WEIRD ADVENTURES ON OTHER WORLDS—THE UNIVERSE OF THE FUTURE
PLANET COMICS
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10¢
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PLANET PAYSON
IN
"WAR-GODS OF TOMORROW"
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THE RED COMET
BY ARTHUR KING
THE MYSTERIOUS RED COMET DISCOVERS AN ANCIENT PLANET IN INFINITE SPACE
AN EARTH SHIP ROCKETS CRAZILY THROUGH THE MILKY WAY... IT IS HOPELESSLY LOST IN THE GLITTERING MAZE...
I CAN'T GET MY BEARINGS!
WE'VE BEEN LOST FOR DAYS!
AND LEAVING A BLAZING TRAIL BEHIND HIM, SPEEDS TO THEIR RESCUE...
BUT THEY ARE NOT ALONE IN SPACE.. THE RED COMET SEES THEIR PLIGHT..
LOOK, FATHER! JIM A MAN FLYING IN SPACE.. HE'S BECKONING US TO FOLLOW!

COMIC ART COLLECTION

EFFORTLESSLY, THE RED COMET GLIDES AT A TERRIFIC SPEED, LEADING THE LOST SHIP BACK TO ITS PROPER SPACE LANE!

SUDDENLY, OUT OF NOWHERE

A METEOR, HEADED STRAIGHT FOR OUR SHIP!

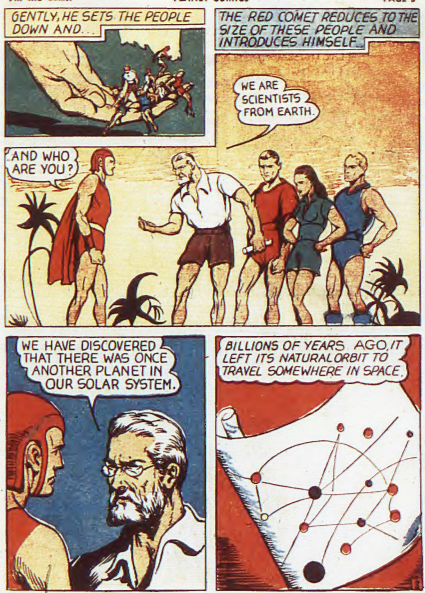
THE SMALL SPACE CRUISER IS SMASHED TO A SHAPELESS MASS BY THE WHIRLING METEOR!

THE RED COMET, WHO CAN CHANGE HIS SIZE AT WILL, GROWS TO GIGANTIC PROPORTIONS, HE CATCHES THE HELPLESS HUMANS AS THEY FALL...

STRADDLING THE HUGE SHOOTING STAR, THE RED COMET CAREFULLY HOLDS HIS TINY COMPANIONS...

OUT OF THIS UNIVERSE THEY SPEED INTO THE UNKNOWN...

AT LAST, THEY COME TO REST ON A LONELY PLANET, FOLLOWING IT'S SOLITARY ORBIT IN THE VOID...
I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE, BUT WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!


GENTLY, HE SETS THE PEOPLE DOWN AND...
THE RED COMET REDUCES TO THE SIZE OF THESE PEOPLE AND INTRODUCES HIMSELF...
WE ARE SCIENTISTS FROM EARTH.
AND WHO ARE YOU?
WE HAVE DISCOVERED THAT THERE WAS ONCE ANOTHER PLANET IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM.
BILLIONS OF YEARS AGO, IT LEFT ITS NATURAL ORBIT TO TRAVEL SOMEWHERE IN SPACE.

THIS INSTRUMENT WILL TEST THIS PLANET FOR A CERTAIN MINERAL THAT EXISTED ONLY ON THE LOST PLANET.

YES, THIS IS IT! WE HAVE ACCIDENTLY STUMBLED ON THE PLANET MYSTO!
VERY INTERESTING.

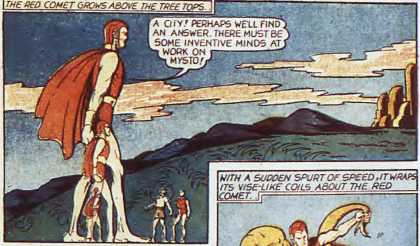
MEANWHILE, THE SCIENTIST'S DAUGHTER, CAROL WANDERS OFF ALONE TO EXPLORE.

WHEN SUDDENLY, SHE VANISHES INTO THIN AIR.
HELP!

BE CAREFUL! DON'T GO NEAR THAT PLANT!
WHERE DID SHE GO?

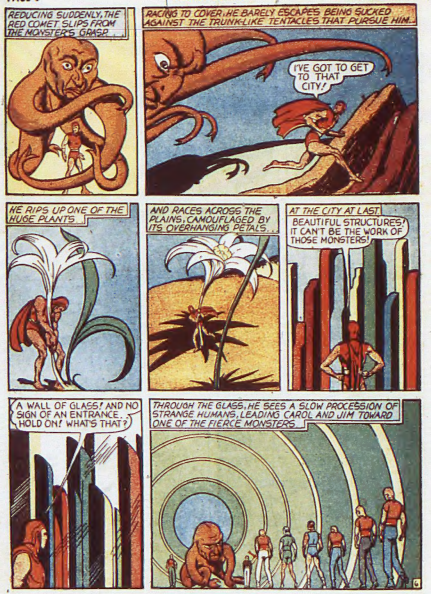
BUT JIM DOES NOT HEED THE RED COMET'S WARNING.
CAROL! SHE'S GONE! OH! MY HANDS ARE DISAPPEARING!!

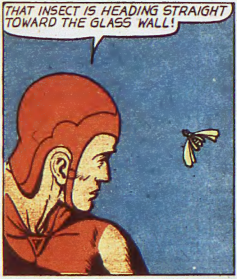
AN UNCANNY FORCE SEEMS TO PULL JIM THROUGH AN INVISIBLE WALL.
HELP HIM!
I'LL LIKE

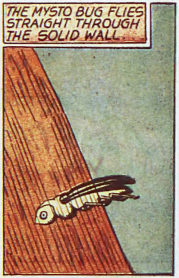

THE RED COMET GROWS ABOVE THE TREE TOPS.
A CITY! PERHAPS WE'LL FIND AN ANSWER. THERE MUST BE SOME INVENTIVE MINDS AT WORK ON MYSTO!

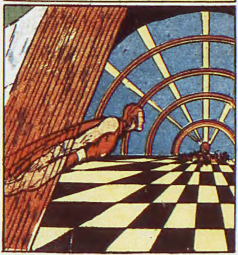
SUDDENLY, OVER THE HILLS, A GIANT MONSTER SLITHERS ON HIDEOUS TENTACLES.

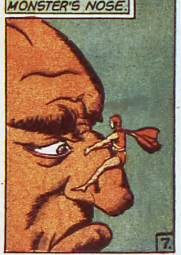
WITH A SUDDEN SPURT OF SPEED, IT WRAPS ITS VISE-LIKE COILS ABOUT THE RED COMET!

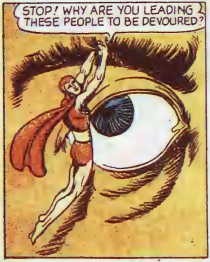

REDUCING SUDDENLY, THE RED COMET SLIPS FROM THE MONSTER'S GRASP.
RACING TO COVER, HE BARELY ESCAPES BEING SUCKED AGAINST THE TRUNK-LIKE TENTACLES THAT PURSUE HIM.
I'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT CITY!
HE RIPS UP ONE OF THE HUGE PLANTS
AND RACES ACROSS THE PLAINS, CAMOUFLAGED BY ITS OVERHANGING PETALS.
AT THE CITY AT LAST!
BEAUTIFUL STRUCTURES! IT CAN'T BE THE WORK OF THOSE MONSTERS!
A WALL OF GLASS? AND NO SIGN OF AN ENTRANCE. HOLD ON! WHAT'S THAT?
THROUGH THE GLASS, HE SEES A SLOW PROCESSION OF STRANGE HUMANS, LEADING CAROL AND JIM TOWARD ONE OF THE FIERCE MONSTERS.


THAT INSECT IS HEADING STRAIGHT TOWARD THE GLASS WALL!


THE MYSTO BUG FLIES STRAIGHT THROUGH THE SOLID WALL..


DISCOVERING THE POROUS QUALITY OF THE GLASS, THE RED COMET FOLLOWS IT THROUGH THE WALL..


SPEEDING OVER THE HEADS OF THE MARCHERS, HE LANDS ON THE MONSTER'S NOSE.
7.


STOP! WHY ARE YOU LEADING THESE PEOPLE TO BE DEVOURED?

STUNNED, THE LITTLE MEN HALT IN THEIR TRACKS.

THEN A GREAT CLAMOR ARISES FROM THE THRONG..
DO NOT ANGER THE GREAT ONE!
WE MUST FEED HIM OR WE SHALL DIE!
WE WILL ALL BE KILLED!

BUT THEY, NOT LISTENING TO THE RED COMET, PUSH THE FRIGHTENED EARTH GIRL AND MAN TOWARD THE GAPING MOUTH..
NO! NO! HELP!

SUDDENLY, THE RED COMET SPIES A HANGING COMPARTMENT OVERHEAD!

LEERING THROUGH A NARROW WINDOW IS AN EVIL FACE

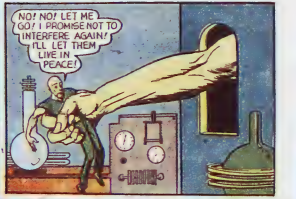
JIM AND CAROL ARE SWEPT INTO THE MONSTER'S DEADLY COILS.

QUICKLY GROWING, THE RED COMET DECIDES TO END THE MONSTER BY THE SHEER FORCE OF HIS TERRIFIC BLOWS.

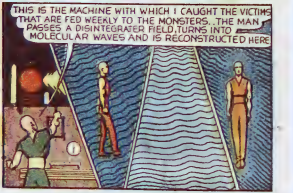
IN A MOMENT, THE HORRIBLE CREATURE OOZES A SHAPELESS SLIME ACROSS THE FLOOR

THE THIN, FRIGHTENED MEN CRY FOR JOY.
WE ARE FREE!
HE WAS NOT INVULNERABLE!
9

AND AS FOR YOU! YOU MUST BE THE BRAINS BEHIND THIS FIENDISH DEVILMENT!


NO! NO! LET ME GO! I PROMISE NOT TO INTERFERE AGAIN! I'LL LET THEM LIVE IN PEACE!

WHEN MARVEL, THEIR RULER DIED, I WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO KNEW HIS SCIENTIFIC SECRETS. THE PEOPLE HATED ME, SO I HAD TO RULE BY MAKING THEM FEAR THE MONSTERS!


THIS IS THE MACHINE WITH WHICH I CAUGHT THE VICTIMS THAT ARE FED WEEKLY TO THE MONSTERS. THE MAN PASSES A DISINTEGRATED FIELD, TURNS INTO MOLECULAR WAVES AND IS RECONSTRUCTED HERE

I HAVE LEARNED OF YOUR LAST RULER'S GREAT SCIENTIFIC ACHIEVEMENTS. THE EARTH MEN WILL REMAIN HERE TO TEACH YOU THEIR BEST USES AND YOU WILL BE FREE OF FEAR AND TYRANNY!

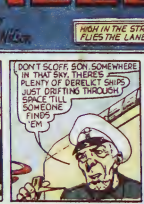
SO SAYING, THE RED COMET BIDS THE PLANET MYSTO, FAREWELL AND ZOOMS FORTH INTO THE BLACKNESS OF SPACE.
WHAT NEW AND STRANGE ADVENTURES AWAIT THE RED COMET IN THE NEXT ISSUE?!

Gale ALLEN

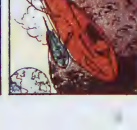
by Fred Nelson

HIGH IN THE STRATOSPHERE, GALE ALLEN FLIES THE LANE OF DERELICT SHIPS...

IN OTHER WORDS, OLD TIMER THE GHOST SHIPS ARE SO GHOSTLY THAT NO ONES EVER SEEN THEM, EH?
(HEH HEH!) THAT'S PURTY GOOD..BUT TAINT THE WAY I SAID IT!



WE'RE ALMOST THERE! DO YOU THINK IT GOT GHOSTS MIGHT BE A GHOST SHIP, JACK?
YOU'VE ON THE BRAINS IT'S PROBABLY SOME GUY OUT OF ROCKET POWER!



WELL, AT LEAST SOMEONE WAS DECENT ENOUGH TO LEAVE A LADDER FOR US TO CLIMB IN ON!

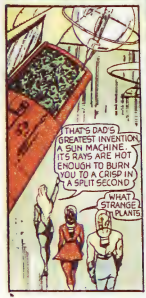
THE DOOR'S OPEN, TOO...HMM! THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYONE AROUND. HELLO! ANYBODY HOME?

OH! YOU'VE COME AT LAST! I'VE WAITED TWENTY YEARS FOR SOMEONE TO FIND ME AND NOW YOU'RE HERE...I'M RANA JOYCE.

YOU CAN'T REALIZE HOW I WANT TO SEE THE EARTH. I NEVER HAVE. I WAS BORN ON THIS SHIP AND DIED YEARS AGO, AND I'VE BEEN ALONE EVER SINCE.

YOU POOR CHILD! BUT HOW DID YOU LIVE? AND WHERE'S THE CREW?
MOST OF THE CREW WAS KILLED IN THE EXPLOSION THAT DISABLED THIS SHIP

THE REST HAVE DIED SINCE. AS FOR FOOD, COME, I'LL SHOW YOU HOW I'VE MANAGED TO LIVE!


THAT'S DAD'S GREATEST INVENTION, A SUN MACHINE. ITS RAYS ARE HOT ENOUGH TO BURN YOU TO A CRISP IN A SPLIT SECOND.
WHAT STRANGE PLANTS

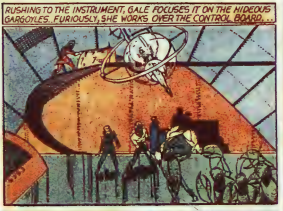
I SEE NOW. THE SUN MACHINE MADE THOSE PLANTS GROW SIX TIMES AS FAST, GIVING YOU PLENTY TO EAT!
EXACTLY. THOSE ARE MERCURIAN PLANTS AND GROW MUCH FASTER. ANYWAY, I GET WATER FROM ONE THE PLANTS TOO!

GREAT HEAVENS! WHAT ARE THOSE?
THE CRAB! AMEI? THEY'RE GOTTEN OUT! RUN!

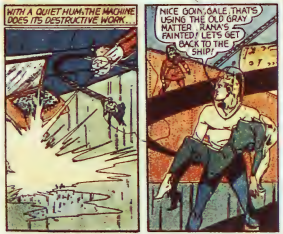
SNAPPING OUT THEIR RAY PISTOLS, GALE AND JACK TRY TO STAVE OFF THE WEIRD CREATURES.

CRAB MEN! I'VE HEARD OF THEM. THEY'RE THE INHABITANTS OF MERCURY. THE MOST VICIOUS LIVING THINGS KNOWN!
BRSK CROUZ GGAGH!
KEEP FIRING!

OUR GUNS ONLY STUN THEM FOR A FEW SECONDS! I'VE GOT IT! THE SUN MACHINE!

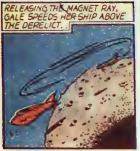

RUSHING TO THE INSTRUMENT, GALE FOCUSES IT ON THE HIDEOUS GARGOYLES. FURIOUSLY, SHE WORKS OVER THE CONTROL BOARD.

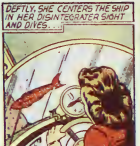
FINALLY, SHE PULLS THE RIGHT LEVER AND MYRIADS OF DEADLY RADIUM ATOMS FLASH OUT.

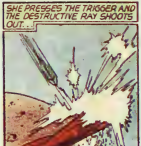

WITH A QUIET HUM, THE MACHINE DOES ITS DESTRUCTIVE WORK.

NICE GOIN', GALE. THAT'S USING THE OLD GRAY MATTER. RANK'S FAINTED! LETS GET BACK TO THE SHIP!

SLIPPING AN EXTRA SPACE HELMET OVER THE UNCONSCIOUS GIRL, GALE AND JACK RETURN TO THEIR OWN CRAFT.
TAKE HER IN, JACK, AND GET RID OF THAT OLD SHIP OUT THERE!







B-BUT GALE! I SWEAR I DIDN'T...
DON'T YOU EVER SPEAK TO ME AGAIN!
AND SO FAR FAR INTO THE NIGHT, AS THE INTERPLANETARY SHIP SPEEDS TO THE EARTH.

GALE ALLEN RETURNS WITH NEW ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS

FLINT BAKER

BY STARR GAVZA

SAY, IT'S NOT SO LONELY HERE AFTER ALL!

WAY, THIS GIRL IS DEAD! WHAT WAS SHE DOING OUT IN SPACE?

HER CLOTHING IS THAT OF THE VENUS AMAZONS. I'M GOING TO INVESTIGATE!

FLINT TAKES OFF, HE ROCKETS TOWARD VENUS · · ·

NEARING THE PLANET, FLINT COMES UPON A FLEET OF CRUDE SPACE GLIDERS · · ·

AMAZONS! UNPROTECTED FOR THE SNIFFED AIR, AND ALMOST DEAD!

FLINT TOWS THE GLIDERS TOWARD THE PLANET. THE STRANGE PROCESSION LANDS ON VENUS · · ·

WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOU, QUEEN FUTURA?
OUR PLANET HAS BEEN INVADED BY A HORDE OF METALLIC MEN!

WE TRIED TO FIGHT THEM OFF, BUT WE WERE UNPREPARED. OUR WEAPONS WERE CRUDE AND ANTIQUATED!
WE WERE FORCED TO RETREAT TO OUTER SPACE, IN FACE OF THE SUPER MECHANIZED ATTACK!

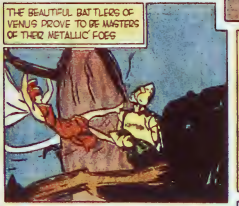
A SENTRY CALLS:
THE METAL MEN ARE COMING THIS WAY!

THEY ARE ADVANCING, AND WE ARE UNARMED!

TAKE THESE RAY GUNS OF MINE. WE'LL ATTACK AS THEY GO THROUGH THE PASS!

THE AMAZONS ATTACK FROM AMBUSH. THE CONFUSED METAL MEN ARE DECIMATED . . .

THE AMAZONS FIGHT LIKE TIGRESSES SIDE BY SIDE, FLINT AND THE GIRLS BEST THE INVADERS AT HAND TO HAND COMBAT. . . . . .


THE BEAUTIFUL BATTLERS OF VENUS PROVE TO BE MASTERS OF THEIR METALLIC FOES

WE WERE SUCCESSFUL HERE, BUT THERE IS STILL THE FEARSOME CENTRAL CONTROL TO CONTEND WITH!

THEY ROCKETED IT HERE IN SECTIONS IN A SHORT WHILE, THEY SET UP THAT STRONG FORTRESS!

IF WE COULD DESTROY THAT CENTRAL CONTROL STATION, THE INVASION WOULD BE BROKEN!

SEND SOME OF YOUR FIGHTERS BACK TO THE ROCKET SHIP! THEN, WELL, ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE THE FOOTPERPS!

I'D LIKE TO LEARN THE SECRET OF THE CENTRAL CONTROL!

HO-HO-HO!! YOUR FEEBLE ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE ME IS AMUSING!
IT'S THE MASTER METAL MAN!

YOU PUNY INSECTS! STAND IN MY WAY?
THAT IS TOO BAD FOR YOU!

FLINT'S RAYGUN PROVES INEFFECTIVE . . . .

LOOK OUT! HE'S GOING TO CRUSH US!

THE BUBBLES ARE FLOATING SPLIT ATOMIC BOMBS. UPON CONTACT WITH THE FOOTPERPS, THEY EXPLODE WITH TERRIFIC FORCE.
BOOM!

JUST THEN, THE ROAR OF THE ROCKET SHIP IS HEARD OVERHEAD

INNOCENT LOOKING GLASS BUBBLES FLOAT LAZILY FROM THE SHIP.

FLINT AND THE AMAZON QUEEN ARE TRAPPED IN THE FORTRESS.

WE CAN GET OUT THIS WAY, QUEEN!
FLINT, WATCH THAT FALLING GIRDER!

THEY FIGHT THEIR WAY TO FREEDOM.
GET BEHIND THAT COCK...IT'S STILL EXPLODING!

THE GIANT MASTER METAL MAN WAS DESTROYED IN THE FORTRESS, AND WITH HIM THE SECRET OF THE METALLIC MONSTERS!

SOME TIME LATER, AT THE RESTORED PALACE OF QUEEN FUTURA...
FLINT BAKER, WE AMAZONS CAN NEVER REPAY YOU FOR THE GREAT SERVICE YOU HAVE RENDERED!

STAY HERE ON VENUS, AND RULE WITH ME, FLINT!
AW QUEEN, I...

COME, IS THE PROSPECT OF BEING MARRIED TO THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN ON VENUS DISPLEASING?
SHUCKS, IT ISN'T THAT, BOY. WHERE IS YOUR RESISTANCE?

SUDDENLY...
FLINT BAKER!

MINE! I WAS JUST... THAT IS, I...

EVEN SOMETHING WAS UP WHEN YOU DIDN'T RETURN ON SCHEDULE!
PLEASE! LISTEN, I CAN EXPLAIN.

BUT, MINE LISTEN, AND THOSE AMAZONS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE TOUGH GALS!)
WILL FLINT BE OUT OF THE COSMIC DOGHOUSE FOR THE NEXT ISSUE? WATCH FOR FURTHER ADVENTURES OF FLINT BAKER!

FERO
INTERPLANETARY DETECTIVE
By Allison Brant
ATTEMPTING TO PREVENT AN IMPENDING CRIME, FERO SHOOTS AWAY TO THE PLANET JUPITER, WHERE AMAZING EVENTS HAVE BEEN OCCURING . . .

IN HIS NEW YORK OFFICE, FERO IS TALKING TO A FRIEND, WHICH . . . .
DON'T MOVE, EITHER OF YOU! THIS GUN IS LOADED.

HA! SO YOU'RE THE GREAT FERO! WELL, WELL! LET ME TAKE A LAST LOOK, BEFORE YOU DIE!

START PRAYIN'! YOU'LL SOON BE REACHIN' FOR A HARP!
STEALTHILY AND UNNOTICED FERO MOVES HIS FOOT TO A BUTTON CONCEALED IN THE FLOOR BEHIND HIS DESK.

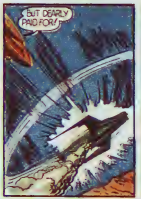
NOT A SECOND TOO SOON, FERO PRESSES THE BUTTON. A RAY SHOOTS OUT FROM THE WALL ON THE MAN, HE FALLS

BY SUBJECTING THE UNCONSCIOUS MAN TO AN ELABORATE TEST, FERO RECORDS HIS THOUGHTS ON A TICKER MACHINE

HURRY ERIC, GET OUT OUR ROCKETS! THEY'VE TAKEN CONGRESSMAN THOMPSON FOR A RIDE TO JUPITER. WE HAVE TO STOP THEM!
WHAT?!

IN A FEW MINUTES THEIR ROCKET IS ROARING THROUGH THE HEAVENS TOWARD THE PLANET, JUPITER . . .
APPARENTLY THEY WANTED TO INSURE A PERFECT CRIME — THAT'S WHY THAT FELLOW TRIED TO GET ME OUT OF THE WAY!
MEANWHILE, OVER THE BARREN WASTES OF OUTER JUPITER, THE CUTTHROATS ARE ALSO SPEEDING
SO LONG, CONGRESSMAN! THIS HURTS US TOO. HAW!
THEIR EVIL JOB COMPLETED THEY ARE ABOUT TO RETURN BACK, WHEN...
HEY, LOOK, BOYS! A SHIP! PULL OVER BEHIND THE CLIFF!
WHAT?? IT COULDN'T BE FERO. WE SENT GIMPY TO KILL HIM!
FERO ATTEMPTS A LANDING...
OOF! CAN'T MAKE IT, ERIC. TOO ROCKY. HERE, TAKE OVER!
THROTTLE HER DOWN. I'LL LOWER MYSELF BY ROPE!
IT'S SUICIDE!
UNDAUNTED FERO DROPS SUCCESSFULLY IN A WATER FILLED CRATER...
HE MADE IT! THAT'S SOMETHING TO WRITE HOME ABOUT!
FERO REACHES THE PROSTRATE THOMPSON AND FEEDS HIM THE CONTENTS OF ONE OF HIS RYTALEONS
HE'S REVIVING! LUCKY THE GROUND IS SOFT HERE!
I'LL SIGNAL ERIC TO LAND BEYOND THE GORGE! WE'LL MEET HIM THERE!
SUDDENLY THE OTHER SHIP ZOOMS OUT FROM BEHIND THE CLIFF, AND HITS FERO'S SHIP WITH ITS POWERFUL RAY GUN...!

ERIC INSIDE THE ROCKET KNOWS THAT HE WILL CRASH HE STEERS AWAY
NICE SHOT, GUY!


BUT DEARLY PAID FOR!

BOTH ROCKETS CRASH.

FOLLOW ME, THOMPSON! ERIC'S PROBABLY BADLY HURT!

THEY FIND THAT ERIC HAS BEEN THROWN CLEAR OF THE ROCKET, AS THEY APPROACH HE SHOUTS A WARNING...
LOOK OUT! BEHIND YOU!

THAT'S MORE THAN YOU ARE GOIN' TO BE ABLE TO SAY! KEEP YOUR HANDS UP!
IT LOOKS AS THOUGH SOME OF YOUR FRIENDS ARE STILL ALIVE

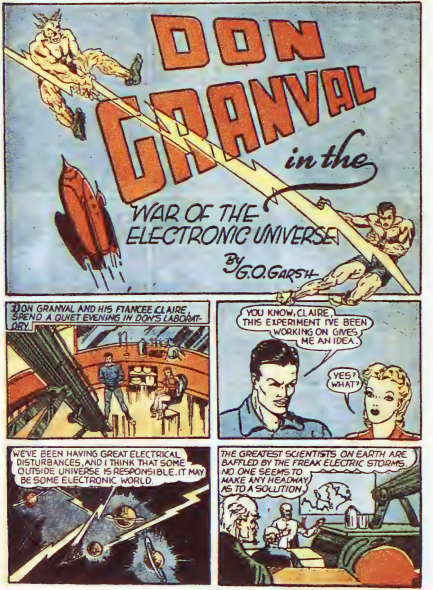
HA! THIS IS RICH! THREE BIRDS WITH ONE STONE! OK, BOYS! LET 'EM HAVE IT!

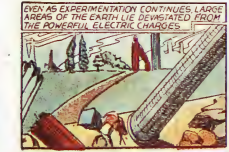
WAIT! I KNOW YOU SET OUT TO KILL THE CONGRESSMAN SO THAT YOUR MAN COULD BE ELECTED IN HIS PLACE. BUT YOU'LL DIE HERE, TOO!

YOUR ROCKET IS SMASHED. I CAN BUILD A NEW ONE THAT CAN BEARRY THREE OF US. SAY! MAYBE TO BE CHOSEN IT'S RIGHT BOYS BY LOT! BUT NO FUNNY STUFF, SEE!

UNDER FERO'S DIRECTION THEY START TO BUILD A NEW ROCKET..
SOON A NEW ROCKET IS BUILT FROM THE SALVAGED PARTS OF THE TWO CRASHED SHIPS.. IT CAN HOLD ONLY THREE..
THERE ARE SIX MEN..FERO OFFERS THE LEADER OF THE CUTTHROATS FIRST CHOICE..
THERE ARE SIX STRAWS, THE THREE LONGEST IT ARE IT..
BUT HERE IS TREACHERY WHICH FERO DID NOT COUNT ON.. THE LEADER DRAWS HIS GUN
THREE STRAWS..HAW! DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH.. I'LL WEAVE YOURSELF A BASKET, BABY! WE'RE SCRAMMING!
FERO THINKS QUICKLY!
AND THE FIGHT IS ON.. THE ODDS ARE HEAVILY AGAINST FERO BECAUSE OF HIS INJURED FRIENDS..
THE CROOKS FORCE THE BATTLE AND OUR FRIENDS ARE FORCED TO STRUGGLE PRECARIOUSLY..
FERO STEPS OUT OF THE FIGHT FOR A MOMENT TO SWALLOW ONE OF HIS STRANGE TRANSFORMABLE PILLS AND
IT'S A LONG CHANCE TO TAKE, BUT..
HE IS TRANSFORMED INTO A FROTHING, RAGING MONSTER. HIS TWO FRIENDS FALL OFF THE CLIFF..

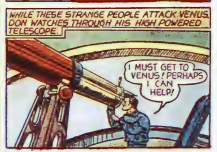
WOW! HE'S CATCHING THEM! LET'S BEAT IT TO THE SHIP!
SAVED FROM CERTAIN DEATH, THE TWO MEN ARE LIFTED BACK TO SAFETY, AND THE BEAST GLARES AFTER THE DESPERADOS.
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! IT'S COMING AFTER US!
WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT! DUCK! DOWN THE CLIFF!
IN FEVERISH FLIGHT, THE PANIC-STRICKEN MEN CLAMBER DOWN THE SIDE OF THE GORGE. THE BEAST LIFTS A HUGE BOULDER..
LOOK OUT!
THE VILLAINS DEAD, THE GORILLA-LIKE MONSTER RETURNS TO ERIC AND CONGRESSMAN THOMPSON.
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
HE'S POINTING TO THIS VIAL ON THE GROUND. HE WANTS IT!
THIS?
GULPING DOWN THE CONTENTS OF THE ANTIDOTE VIAL, THE ONCE FEROCIOUS BEAST IS AGAIN FERO, THE DETECTIVE!
WITH THE CONGRESSMAN RESCUED, FERO'S JOB IS DONE. HE SOARS HOMEWARD.
SEE, FERO, A FEW MORE OF YOUR TRANSFOR-MATIONS AND I'LL DIE OF SHOCK! STICK AROUND FER ... YOU'LL GET USED TO ME YET!
NEW ADVENTURE AWAITS FERO IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS!
5


DON GRANVAL
in the
WAR OF THE ELECTRONIC UNIVERSE
By G.O. GARSH
DON GRANVAL AND HIS FIANCEE CLAIRE SPEND A QUIET EVENING IN DON'S LABORATORY.
YOU KNOW, CLAIRE, THIS EXPERIMENT I'VE BEEN WORKING ON GIVES ME AN IDEA.
YES? WHAT?
WE'VE BEEN HAVING GREAT ELECTRICAL DISTURBANCES, AND I THINK THAT SOME OUTSIDE UNIVERSE IS RESPONSIBLE. IT MAY BE SOME ELECTRONIC WORLD.
THE GREATEST SCIENTISTS ON EARTH ARE BAFFLED BY THE FREAK ELECTRIC STORMS. NO ONE SEEMS TO MAKE ANY HEADWAY AS TO A SOLUTION.


EVEN AS EXPERIMENTATION CONTINUES, LARGE AREAS OF THE EARTH LIE DEVASTATED FROM THE POWERFUL ELECTRIC CHARGES.

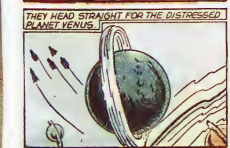
MEANWHILE ON A PLANET IN SPACE...
WHAT HAVE YOU TO REPORT?
WE FAILED IN OUR FIRST ATTEMPT!

PAH! YOU FOOLS!
BUT WE HAVE ANOTHER PLAN. WE SHALL EXPERIMENT ON THE PLANET VENUS


WHILE THESE STRANGE PEOPLE ATTACK VENUS, DON WATCHES THROUGH HIS HIGH POWERED TELESCOPE.
I MUST GET TO VENUS! PERHAPS I CAN HELP!

YES, MR GRANVAL, WE SHALL SPONSOR YOUR TRIP
MR PRESIDENT, I SHOULD LIKE TO MAKE A TRIP INTO OUTER SPACE. IF YOU WILL CONSENT.

WITH DON LEADING, A FLEET OF FAST ROCKET SHIPS TAKES OFF ON A PERILOUS JOURNEY. . . .


THEY HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE DISTRESSED PLANET VENUS.

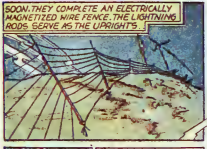
ISN'T THERE A THING THAT YOU VENUSIANS CAN DO TO PREVENT THESE ATTACKS ON YOU?
NO, MY FRIEND, THERE IS NO WAY TO STOP THEM!
3

LOOK THERE ARE THE LIGHTNING DRAGONS!
HURRY INTO OUR SPACE SHIPS!

WE'RE SAFE IN HERE. THE HULL OF THIS SHIP DOES NOT TRANSMIT ELECTRIC CHARGES!
THOSE MONSTERS CAUSE MOST OF OUR MISERY!

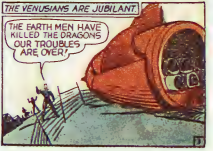
WELL DESTROY THEM! QUICK, MEN, GET THE LIGHTNING RODS! WELL SET THEM UP NOW!

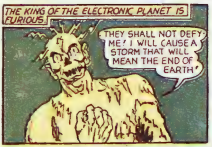
BRAVING THE HORRORS OF THE TERRIBLE CREATURES, DON AND HIS MEN ACT QUICKLY.

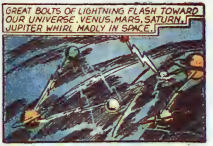

SOON THEY COMPLETE AN ELECTRICALLY MAGNETIZED WIRE FENCE. THE LIGHTNING RODS SERVE AS THE UPRIGHTS.

THE DRAGONS FIGHT FURIOUSLY TO WITHSTAND THE MAGNETISM.

BUT THE HEAVILY CHARGED POLES DRAW THEM, AS IF BY SUCTION INTO THE GROUND.

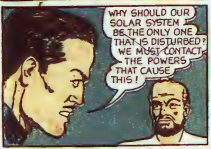

THE VENUSIANS ARE JUBILANT.
THE EARTH MEN HAVE KILLED THE DRAGONS OUR TROUBLES ARE OVER!

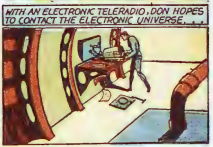

THE KING OF THE ELECTRONIC PLANET IS FURIOUS!
THEY SHALL NOT DEFY ME! I WILL CAUSE A STORM THAT WILL MEAN THE END OF EARTH!


GREAT BOLTS OF LIGHTNING FLASH TOWARD OUR UNIVERSE. VENUS, MARS, SATURN, JUPITER WHIRL MADLY IN SPACE.

LIKE SPARKLING BEADS, THEY STRING TOGETHER ON LIGHTNING SHAFTS...

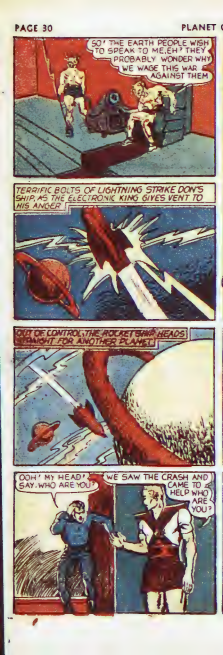
DOCTOR, WE MUST STOP THIS! AT THIS RATE, ALL THE PLANETS OF OUR UNIVERSE WILL CRASH TOGETHER!
YES, BUT WHAT CAN WE DO?


WHY SHOULD OUR SOLAR SYSTEM BE THE ONLY ONE THAT IS DISTURBED? WE MUST CONTACT THE POWERS THAT CAUSE THIS!


WITH AN ELECTRONIC TELERADIO, DON HOPES TO CONTACT THE ELECTRONIC UNIVERSE...

COME DOCTOR, TAKE A LOOK! I THINK WE CAN GET THE LIGHTNING WORLD WITH THIS!

AH! THERE IT! I WONDER WHO THIS GENT IS?
OH? WHO?

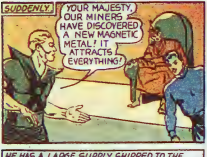

SO! THE EARTH PEOPLE WISH TO SPEAK TO ME,EH? THEY PROBABLY WONDER WHY WE MADE THIS WAR AGAINST THEM
I'LL TELL THEM WHY. ONLY IN YOUR UNIVERSE DO PEOPLE KNOW OF THE USES FOR ELECTRIC POWER. YOU HAVE DRAINED OUR ELECTRONIC WORLD OF ITS ENERGY. WE WILL DESTROY YOUR WHOLE UNIVERSE TO GET IT BACK!
TERRIFIC BOLTS OF LIGHTNING STRIKE DON'S SHIP, AS THE ELECTRONIC KING GIVES VENT TO HIS ANGER.
THE MEN IN THE SHIP ARE THROWN TO THE FLOOR.
OUT OF CONTROL, THE ROCKET SHIP HEADS STRAIGHT FOR ANOTHER PLANET.
WITH A LOUD THUD IT NOSES INTO THE SOFT SOIL OF THE STRANGE PLACE.
OOH! MY HEAD! SAY, WHO ARE YOU?
WE SAW THE CRASH AND CAME TO HELP. WHO ARE YOU?
DON TELLS THE STRANGERS HIS STORY
SO YOU ARE FROM EARTH. COME WITH US. WE WOULD LIKE YOU TO MEET OUR LEADER.
I WOULD LIKE TO TALK TO MY MEN FIRST.

LISTEN, MEN. WE MAY GET SOME HELP HERE. THE INHABITANTS SEEM FRIENDLY. ALL OF YOU STAY HERE UNTIL I RETURN FROM A MEETING WITH THEIR LEADER.

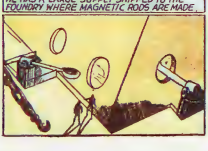
DON AND THE TWO STRANGE ESCORTS ENTER A PALACE.
YOUR MAJESTY, I HAVE COME HERE FROM EARTH.
I KNOW I WILL BE GLAD TO BE OF ANY ASSISTANCE IN YOUR WAR AGAINST THE ELECTRO WORLD.

THANK YOU. I'D LIKE TO KNOW IF THIS PLANET CONTAINS ANY COUNTERACTING FORCE AGAINST ELECTRICITY.

HMM. LET ME THINK!
I KNOW THERE EXISTS A CERTAIN MINERAL SUBSTANCE THAT REACTS TO THE LIGHTNING... IF I CAN FIND IT.

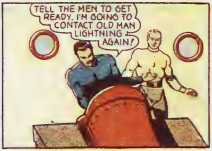

SUDDENLY
YOUR MAJESTY, OUR MINERS HAVE DISCOVERED A NEW MAGNETIC METAL! IT ATTRACTS EVERYTHING!

DON TRAVELS DEEP INTO THE HEART OF THE PLANET TO FIND THE NEW METAL.


HE HAS A LARGE SUPPLY SHIPPED TO THE FOUNDRY WHERE MAGNETIC RODS ARE MADE.

WELL, GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK!
GOODBYE YOU WILL SET UP ONE OF THE POLES HERE.

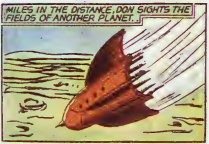
GOOD! NOW WE CAN COMPLETE OUR WORK!


TELL THE MEN TO GET READY. I'M GOING TO CONTACT OLD MAN LIGHTNING AGAIN!

WELL, HAVEN'T YOU HAD ENOUGH?
NO, AND I'M TELLING YOU THAT YOUR END IS HERE!

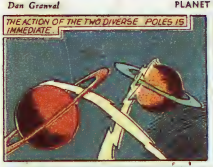
AGAIN DON'S SHIP IS STRUCK BY HEAVY BOLTS OF LIGHTNING... BUT...!

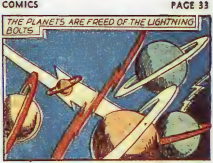
HE POINTS HIS SHIP IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION AND HEADS DUE SOUTH!

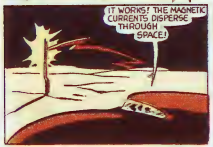

MILES IN THE DISTANCE, DON SIGHTS THE FIELDS OF ANOTHER PLANET...!

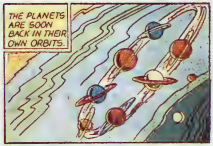
O.K. MEN! THIS IS THE PLACE.
YES, DON! WE'LL START THE UNLOADING!

AFTER HOURS OF FEVERISH WORK, THE CREW IS READY TO HOIST THE MAGNETIC POLE IN PLACE.

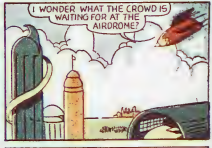

THE ACTION OF THE TWO DIVERSE POLES IS IMMEDIATE!


THE PLANETS ARE FREED OF THE LIGHTNING BOLTS

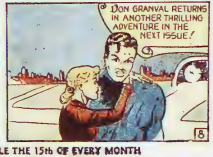

IT WORKS! THE MAGNETIC CURRENTS DISPERSE THROUGH SPACE!


THE PLANETS ARE SOON BACK IN THEIR OWN ORBITS.

OUR WORK IS COMPLETE! WE CAN NOW RETURN TO OUR PLANET!


I WONDER WHAT THE CROWD IS WAITING FOR AT THE AIRDROME?

THE CROWD GREETS DON AND HIS PARTY FOR HAVING SAVED THEM FROM THE LIGHTNING TERROR
CLAIRE!!


DON GRANVAL RETURNS IN ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE!
8

Fighting the power-drag of the time-warp, Capt. Ames' space ship Discoverer is again smashed back to Earth—this time into the dangerous days of the hard-clouting Cave Men.

CRADLE OF THE WORLD

By LIN DAVIES

THE space ship Discoverer hummed and groaned from the force of the shock. Half stunned, Captain Dexter Ames picked himself off the deck of the control cabin. Sprawled in the corner, Doctor Phillips, his second in command, was rising with a face distorted by alarm.

"It can't be a meteor!" cried Ames.

Phillips shook his head, as much as to clear his thoughts as to answer the captain's question. "We weren't able to break out of the time-warp," he muttered gloomily.

Ames set his teeth. "Let's see what the damage is." He leaned against the speaking aperture. "Morgan! Are the motors dead?"

"As a door-nail, sir," came the muffled voice of Morgan. "We're dropping, but slow—the gravity - resistors are still working."

"That's luck!" breathed Ames, and hurried to the great telescope. He peered down steadily, and gave a cry. "Doctor! It's Earth again—or am I wrong?"

The little scientist took his place and peered through the great quartzite lenses. He blinked. "Yes, that's Europe —and yet the land outlines don't seem just right! Do you know, Dexter, I have a feeling that we're journeying back into an older age!"

"Not the Ice Age, I hope," grinned Ames with a dubious grin.

"Decidedly not the Ice Age," reproved the scientist. "You should remember that in those times no such land configuration was possible."

Ames nodded. "Well, whatever it is, we're stuck with it."

THE Discoverer, battered and bent, sank into a long, narrow valley hedged in by snow-capped mountains. Engineer Morgan and his experts began their work at once.

Ames told off a scouting party, hoping to replenish the ship's dwindling food supply. "Remember," he warned, "keep together, and each man in communication by space-phone with the ship." The twenty, led by Gunner Hatch, trooped out of the great door.

They climbed a gentle slope above a winding river. No man or beast appeared, and the scouts disappeared from Ames' view.

Two hours later a lookout cried out. Men of the scouting party had appeared on the brow of the hill. They were moving fast, as if in retreat. Another appeared, and then two who were helping an injured man. Hatch ran up as Ames stepped from the ship.

"We were attacked," he gasped. "By giants! Cavemen!"

Ames and Phillips exchanged a glance. "Centuries!" cried the scientist. "We've slipped past centuries of time."

Ames had been counting heads. "You're two men short," he rapped.

Hatch nodded. "And one man hurt. He was hit by a great rock thrown by a giant. The others are dead."

"How were they killed? Hit by rocks?"

Hatch's face bore a strange look as he spread his hands. "Nothing hit them. They just dropped after we shot one of the giants. Nothing hit them!"

"Nonsense!" cried Ames, but as he saw the stubborn lines in the Chief Gunner's face he wondered. "Come on, Doctor, you and I will do a scout."

He picked six men of proved daring and discretion, and the eight followed the tracks of the food hunters. One man sighted a goat, but Ames shook his head. He wanted to see those bodies—the

two slain shipmates, and the giant — if they had not been dragged away.

FIRST they fouhd the airmen. Doctor Phillips studied the unmarked still faces with pursed lips, then bade the men strip both. There was not a mark on them. The doctor, shuttling his hand through his thinning hair, said not a word.

A little farther away lay the giant. His death was no mystery. The ray of a ship man's pistol had caught him fairly in the face.

"We'll pick up our men on our way back," decided Ames. "Now for food."

They had caught four goats before the giants appeared. One, the nearest, seemed to be a sort of leader: He carried a great club, swung on his shoulder above a craggy, scowling face framed with a mat of long hair. His only garment was a bear hide hung off one shoulder and caught at the loins with a piece of bone. He came on slowly, teeth bared, club balanced for a crushing blow.

Ames gripped his pistol. At that instant another giant leaped from underbrush to make a flank attack on the Earth. The menaced ship man shot his ray-pistol. The giant's arms fell, the great body slumped.

And then a startling thing happened. The ship-man beside Ames gave a little sigh, and sank to the ground. Ames and Phillips knelt by him and saw that he was dead.

"Ah!" cried the doctor, his face working, his eyes gleaming. "Captain, I—"

THE leading giant had paused, astonished by the sudden death of two men. His scowl had left his face, and a thrill coursed through Ames' whole being. Why, this caveman's face resembled his own! His pistol wavered from its target as he marveled.

Two giants leaped forward then from a fringe of woods. Three ray pistols spat, and they fell. And as if by magnetism, three of Ames' party slumped and lay still.

"Ames!" cried the little scientist in anguish. "Stop them! Stop the firing! And don't shoot that big leader!"

"Cease firing!" roared Ames. He turned wildly to the Doctor. "He looks like me, that Cave Man."

"Of course," babbled the doctor. "Don't you see? The time-warp! These are the First Men! That's why our men died!"

Ames passed a hand over his brow, half lifting his pistol as the giants slowly advanced. "You mean—" he cried incredulously.

"Our men shot their own ancestors!" cried the doctor. "And so, without ancestors, how could they be alive? They died!"

"It's crazy!" cried Ames.

"It's the law of time!" retorted Phillips.

"And that big fellow—"

"Is your ancestor!"

Shuddering, Ames holstered his pistol. "Fall back!" he ordered his men. They paused only to lift their dead, and retreated toward the ship. Ames looked back. The big leader had stopped, and stood, leaning on his club, staring stupidly after Ames.

CAPTAIN Nelson COLE OF THE — SOLAR FORCE

by Graham Ingels

A BRAZEN RAID ON THE TREASURY BY AMAZING MIDGETS FROM AN UNEXPLORED SECTION OF THE PLANET, RESULTED IN THE THEFT OF ALL THE GOLD ON MARS. NELSON COLE WAS BEEN CALLED TO APPREHEND THE CRIMINALS! . . .

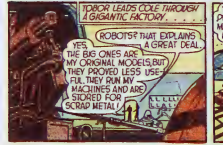
MARS WAS NEVER EXPERIENCED A MORE DARING ROBBERY! . . OUR GUARDS! DAYS WERE POWERLESS AGAINST THE LITTLE DEMONS. WE HAVE NO IDEA WHO THEY ARE OR WHERE THEY COME FROM . . BUT THESE SMALL MEN MUST BE STOPPED AT ALL COSTS!

OUR TREASURY IS BARE . . WE HAVEN'T AN OUNCE OF GOLD ON WHICH TO BASE OUR STANDARD OF EXCHANGE!

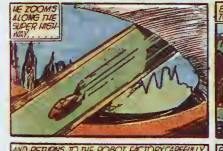
A FEW OF OUR GUARDS, WHO ESCAPED WITH THEIR LIVES, SAW THE TINY THIEVES DISAPPEAR INTO THE WOODS!

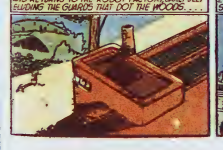
YOUR RAY GUNS ARE THE MOST DEADLY WEAPONS IN THE UNIVERSE. HOW COULD ANY LIVING THING RESIST THEM? WELL, I'LL MAKE A THOROUGH SEARCH OF THE PLANET FOR THE CULPRITS!
IN A SMALL PURSUIT SHIP, CAPTAIN COLE SCOURS THE WOODED COUNTRYSIDE OF MARS. AT LAST . . .
WHAT'S THAT DOWN THERE?
DECREASING HIS ALTITUDE, COLE INVESTIGATES THE STRANGE GROUP OF BUILDINGS . . .
BUT . . .
READY, AIM, FIRE!!
A DEADLY RAY STREAKS UPWARD! COLE IS HIT!!
DESPERATELY, HE TRIES TO GUIDE THE BURNING SHIP TO A SAFE LANDING . . .
HIS SHIP BLOWN TO FLYING FRAGMENTS, COLE DROPS TO THE GROUND, MIRACULOUSLY UNHARMED!
OUCH!
THE LITTLE MEN! WELL, AT LEAST I'VE FOUND THEM!

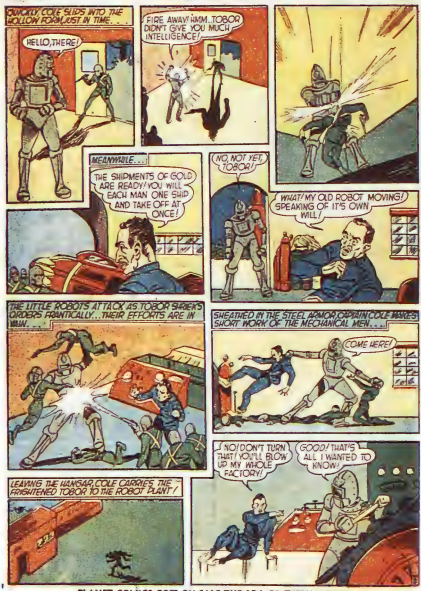
THESE LITTLE BEGGARS DON'T LOOK VERY DANGEROUS TO ME!
THE ALMOST CHILD-LIKE CREATURES MAKE A DASH FOR COLE...
HE LETS ONE HAVE IT WITH A FIERCE SWING OF HIS BARE FIST...
BUT...
GOOD GRAVY! THEIR HEADS ARE AS HARD AS STEEL!
AS NELSON NURSES HIS ACHING HAND, ONE OF THE MIDGETS FELLS HIM FROM BEHIND...
UNCONSCIOUS FROM THE SUDDEN BLOW, CAPTAIN COLE IS DRAGGED FROM THE WOODS TO THE GREAT TOWER...
AND INTO THE GREAT HALL OF THE GOLD THEY'VES CHIEF, TOBOR, THE EVIL...
WELL, WELL! MY SMALL FRIENDS HAVE BAGGED BIG GAME!
SO, CAPTAIN COLE, YOU CAME SNOOPING? BUT YOU HAD A SURPRISE, DIDN'T YOU?
I'LL SAY! YOUR MEN ARE CERTAINLY TOUGH FOR SUCH LITTLE FELLAS!
AH YES! YOU SEE IT'S CHEAPER TO MANUFACTURE THEM IN THAT SIZE... THEY'RE ROBOTS!

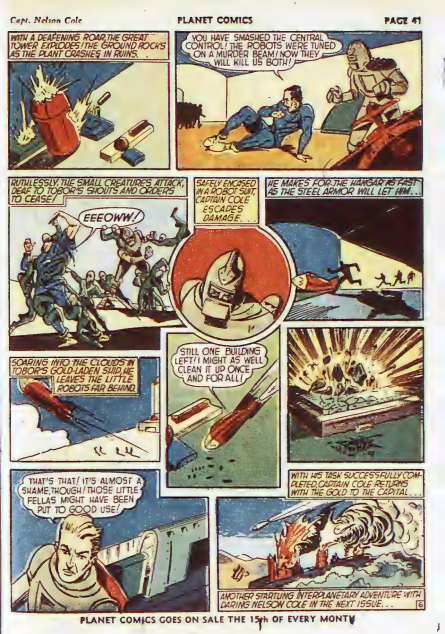

TABOR LEADS COLE THROUGH A GIGANTIC FACTORY. . . .
ROBOTS? THAT EXPLAINS A GREAT DEAL
YES, THE BIG ONES ARE MY ORIGINAL MODELS, BUT THEY PROVED LESS USEFUL THEY RUN MY MACHINES AND ARE STORED FOR SCRAP METAL!
THE GOLD WILL GO TO MY NATIVE PLANET, PLUTO! WHEN I CONQUER MARS, IT WILL BECOME A PLUTONIAN TERRITORY UNDER MY—

WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME THIS? YOU INTEND TO KILL ME DON'T YOU?
CERTAINLY NOT! YOU MAY GO BACK AND TELL THE MARTIANS WHAT THEY CAN EXPECT FROM ME! MY ROBOTS CAN CONQUER ANY LIVING ARMY!
NELSON IS FURNISHED WITH A SPEEDY ROCKET CAR. . . .


HE ZOOMS ALONG THE SUPER HIGHWAY. . . .
BUT ONCE OUTSIDE SIGHT OF THE TOWER, HE STOPS. . . .


AND RETURNS TO THE ROBOT FACTORY, CAREFULLY EVADING THE GUARDS THAT DOT THE WOODS. . . .
ENTERING THE STOREROOM, HE FINDS OLD ROBOTS STACKED MOTIONLESS AGAINST THE WALL. . . .
YOU MAY HAVE BEEN IMPRACTICAL FOR TABOR, BUT YOU'RE JUST WHAT I NEED NOW!


QUICKLY, COLE SLIDS INTO THE HOLLOW FORM JUST IN TIME.
HELLO, THERE!
FIRE AWAY! HMM...TOBOR DIDN'T GIVE YOU MUCH INTELLIGENCE!
MEANWHILE...
THE SHIPMENTS OF GOLD ARE READY! YOU WILL EACH MAN ONE SHIP AND TAKE OFF AT ONCE!
NO, NOT YET, TOBOR!
WHAT? MY OLD ROBOT MOVING! SPEAKING OF IT'S OWN WILL!
ENCASED IN THE STEEL ARMOR CAPTAIN COLE MAKES SHORT WORK OF THE MECHANICAL MEN...
COME HERE!
THE LITTLE ROBOTS ATTACK AS TOBOR SPEEDS ORDERS FRANTICALLY... THEIR EFFORTS ARE IN VAIN...
NO! DON'T TURN THAT VOLT! BLOW UP MY WHOLE FACTORY!
GOOD! THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW!
LEAVING THE NEWSMAN COLE CARRIES THE FINISHTENED TOBOR TO THE ROBOT PLANT!


WITH A DEAFENING ROAR THE GREAT TOWER EXPLODES! THE GROUND ROCKS AS THE PLANT CRASHES IN RUINS...
YOU HAVE SMASHED THE CENTRAL CONTROL! THE ROBOTS WERE TUNED ON A MURDER BEAM! NOW THEY WILL KILL US BOTH!!
RUTH ESSEN! THE SMALL CREATURES ATTACK! DEAR TO TUBORK'S SHOUTS AND ORDERS TO CEASE!
EEEOWW!
SAFELY ENCASED IN A ROBOT SUIT CAPTAIN COLE ESCAPES DAMAGE...
WE MAKE'S FOR THE HANGAR AS FAST AS THE STEEL ARMOR WILL LET HIM...
SOARING INTO THE CLOUDS IN TUBORK'S GOLD-LADEN SHIP HE LEAVES THE LITTLE ROBOTS FAR BEHIND
STILL ONE BUILDING LEFT! I MIGHT AS WELL CLEAN IT UP ONCE AND FOR ALL!
THAT'S THAT! IT'S ALMOST A SHAME, THOUGH, THOSE LITTLE FELLAS MIGHT HAVE BEEN PUT TO GOOD USE!
WITH HIS TASK SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED, CAPTAIN COLE RETURNS WITH THE GOLD TO THE CAPITAL
ANOTHER STARTLING INTERPLANETARY ADVENTURE WITH CAPTAIN NELSON COLE IN THE NEXT ISSUE...
6

SPURT HAMMOND
by Carol Hoyt
INTERPLANETARY PILOT SPURT HAMMOND OPERATES A ROCKET SHIP BETWEEN EARTH AND THE PLANETS. ONE DAY, SEETHING FLAMES SHOOT INTO THE SKY. VENUS IS BURNING!
DESPERATION REIGNS ON THE PLANET VENUS.
CONTACT ALL PLANETS! CALL FOR ROCKETS TO TAKE US AWAY! VENUS IS DOOMED!
YES, YOUR MAJESTY!
ITS PEOPLE FLEE IN TERROR FROM THE FLAMES.
FROM THE EARTH AID IS RUSHED TO ITS STRICKEN NEIGHBOR.
CAPTAIN HAMMOND, YOU WILL LEAD THE RESCUE FLEET TO VENUS!
YES SIR, I WILL START AT ONCE!
THE EARTH FLEET ARRIVES ON BURNING VENUS.
1

BUT ON MARS, JUPITER, PLUTO AND SATURN, VENUS' PLEA FALLS ON DEAF EARS!
MARS WANTS NO FOREIGNERS!
KEEP OUT OF SATURN!
PLUTO HAS NO ROOM FOR ALIENS!
JUPITER SAYS NO!
THE EARTH TRANSPORTS FILL QUICKLY...
I WILL TAKE YOUR MAJESTY AHEAD ON MY FLAG SHIP!
THANK YOU, CAPTAIN! I AM READY!
MEANWHILE, KAGA, THE MARTIAN RULER IS IN A RAGING TEMPER...
THESE PEOPLE MUST NEVER REACH THE EARTH! I WILL SEIZE THEM FOR SLAVES!
CAPTAIN! WE ARE BEING FOLLOWED BY THE MARTIANS!
THE MARTIANS FORCE THE FUGITIVES TO TURN BACK AND LAND ON MARS...
2

ON MARS, THE VENUSIANS ARE ENSLAVED AND BRUTALLY FORCED TO LABOR FOR THEIR CAPTORS.

SPURT FOLLOWS THE CAPTIVES AND LANDS UNSEEN ON MARS.

I WILL CARRY YOUR MAJESTY TO A SAFE HIDING PLACE!

I MUST RELEASE THESE SLAVES FOR ALLIES!

FOLLOW ME, MEN!

THE FUGITIVES HIDE IN A CAVE.

WHAT CAN I DO TO HELP YOU?

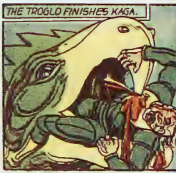
Ahh

BUT THE GUARDS ARE QUICK TO PURSUE AFTER THEM!

WE MUST KILL THE EARTH MEN!

THE ATTACKING GUARDS ARE TOO POWERFUL TO RESIST.
ONLY SPURT AND ONE FUGITIVE SURVIVE.
WHAT TO DO NOW? WE'RE COMPLETELY OUT NUMBERED!
I HAVE A PLAN, CAPTAIN.
MY NAME IS ORO. IF YOU CAN TAKE ME BACK TO VENUS, I'LL GET YOU AN ALLY THAT NO LIVING THING CAN WITHSTAND!
COME ON! THERE'S MY SHIP!
IN THIS VALLEY LIVES OUR TAMED FIGHTING TRODOSAUR! WE MUST TAKE ONE OF THEM TO MARS!
IT WILL FOLLOW ME LIKE A PUPPY!
WITH THIS NEW FIGHTER, SPURT RETURNS TO MARS

ON MARS, A SLAVE GIVES SPURT AN IDEA.
TOMORROW KAGA GOES TO VISIT THE PALACE WE HAVE BUILT!
GOOD! WE'LL HIDE THE TROGLO IN THERE TONIGHT!
AND THE NEXT DAY, WHEN KAGA APPEARS . . .
LOOK! THE RAYS DON'T EVEN HURT IT!
BLAST IT DOWN, MEN!

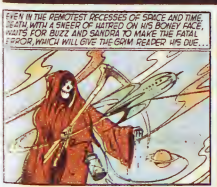


SEIZING THE DISCARDED GUNS, THE VENUSIANS OVERPOWER THEIR CAPTORS!
A PEACE TREATY IS SIGNED AND A DEMOCRACY EXISTS ON MARS.
AND FROM NOW ON, LET THERE BE PEACE BETWEEN YOU!

SPURT HAMMOND RETURNS NEXT MONTH IN ANOTHER INTERPLANETARY ADVENTURE.

BUZZ CRANDALL of the SPACE PATROL

By Bob Jordan


EVEN IN THE REMOTEST RECESSES OF SPACE AND TIME, DEATH, WITH A SNEER OF HATRED ON HIS BONEY FACE, WAITS FOR BUZZ AND SANDRA TO MAKE THE FATAL ERROR, WHICH WILL GIVE THE GRIM REAPER HIS DUE...

SUDDENLY, THEIR SPACE SHIP CRASHES THROUGH THE WALLS OF A CRYSTAL SPHERE...
WELL, WELL! I'LL WILL SURPRISES NEVER CEASE?
EMERGING FROM THEIR SHIP, THEY FIND SCORES OF BROKEN VIALS AROUND THEM...
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BEEN THE BULL IN THE PROVERBIAL CHINA SHOP!
HIDDEN IN SHADOWS, AN EVIL FACE PEERS DOWN FROM A WISH ABOARD.... IT IS DOCTOR THE DIALOGONIER....
IF THAT VAPOR IS A LIVE FORM, IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S DYING. SEE HOW WEAKLY IT MOVES!
ONLY THOSE ARM-LIKE TENDRILS KEEP MOVING!
A LONG VAPORY TENTACLE REACHES OUT FURIOUSLY... BUZZ DIVES FOR IT HEADFIRST... HIS RAY GUN BUSHES FIRE...
LOOK, BUZZ! THAT VAPOR LOOKS ALMOST HUMAN! SEE THE SHAPE!
BUZZ! OH! HELP!
BUZZ WARNS ABOUT AT SANDRA'S SCREAM... FOR A MOMENT, HE IS DUMBFOUNDED...
A STRANGE RADIATING FORCE STIFFENS THEM BOTH IN AN IMMOBILE HYPNOTIC TRANCE!
SO! YOU MEDDLESOME EARTHLINGS! YOU ARE NOT SATISFIED TO DISTURB MY DOMAIN, YOU MUST DESTROY MY CREATIONS AS WELL! YOU SHALL PAY FOR THIS!
BUZZ AND SANDRA TRY VAINLY TO FREE THEMSELVES...

SOME UNSEEN POWER OVER WHICH THEY HAVE NO CONTROL COMPELS SANDRA AND BUZZ TO ASCEND THE STAIRS....

WAITING MALICIOUSLY AMONG HIS BELOVED BOTTLES, SORAUS PLANS A DEVILISH SCHEME.

SANDRA SUDDENLY GETS A STRANGE FEELING AND STOPS SHORT DESPITE HER HYPNOSIS....

FROM A GIANT BOTTLE, A VILPORY, BEAUTIFUL FACE EMERGES....
TRY TO ESCAPE SORAUS' EVIL HE WILL TORTURE YOU LIKE THE REST!

SORAUS WAVES A FRENZIED WAND....THE VILPORY FACE TURNS TO STREAMING HIDEOUSNESS AS IT DISAPPEARS....

BUFF AND SANDRA GO INTO ANOTHER ROOM.

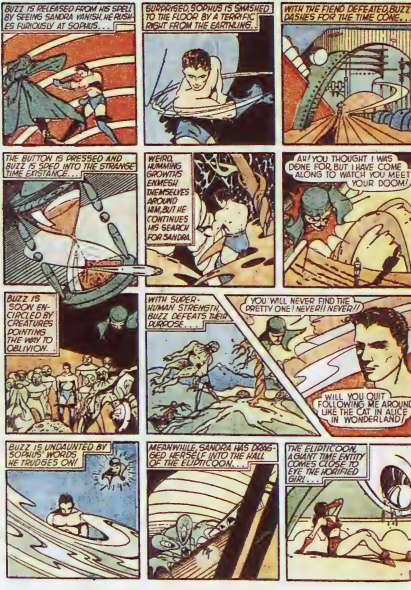
HERE, MY FINE FEATHERED FRIENDS, YOU FIND PROOF OF MY GREAT POWERS! THIS IS THE TIME EXPANSION CHAMBER!
LEFT

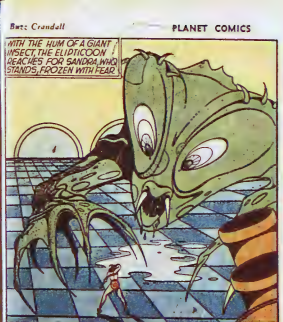
I WOULD MENS INTELLECTS HERE.... I PRODUCE A SUPERIOR PRODUCT!
WAY YOU FIEND!

IT WAS MY FRIENDS! YOU TOO WILL KNOW THE FEELING! BEING LOST IN TIME!

YOU, MY PRETTY, WILL FIRST TRAVEL TOWARD INFINITY!

SORAUS PRESSES A BUTTON....AND SANDRA IS WHIRLED INTO TIME....


BUZZ IS RELEASED FROM HIS SPELL BY SEEING SANDRA VANISH. HE RISHES FURIOUSLY AT SOPHUS...
SURPRISED SOPHUS IS SMASHED TO THE FLOOR BY A TERRIFIC RIGHT FROM THE EARTHLING..
WITH THE FIEND DEFEATED, BUZZ DASHES FOR THE TIME COME...
THE BUTTON IS PRESSED AND BUZZ IS SUCKED INTO THE STRANGE TIME EDDYING...
WEIRD, HUMMING GROWTHS ENMESH THEMSELVES AROUND HIM, BUT HE CONTINUES HIS SEARCH FOR SANDRA.
AH! YOU THOUGHT I WAS DONE FOR, BUT I HAVE COME ALONG TO WATCH YOU MEET YOUR DOOM!
BUZZ IS SOON ENCIRCLED BY CREATURES DOOMING THE WAY TO OBLIVION..
WITH SUPER-HUMAN STRENGTH, BUZZ DEFEATS THEIR ONSLAUGHT...
" YOU WILL NEVER FIND THE PRETTY ONE! NEVER!! NEVER!!"
" WILL YOU QUIT FOLLOWING ME AROUND LIKE THE CAT IN ALICE IN WONDERLAND?"
BUZZ IS UNDAUNTED BY SOPHUS' WORDS. HE TRUDGES ON!
MEANWHILE, SANDRA HAS DARED HERSELF INTO THE HALL OF THE ELDRICOON...
THE ELDRICOON, A GIANT TIME ENTITY COMES CLOSE TO EYE THE HORRIFIED GIRL...


WITH THE HUM OF A GIANT INSECT, THE ELDITICOON REACHES FOR SANDRA WHO STANDS, FROZEN WITH FEAR.

SUDDENLY SHE TURNS AND WITH A SCREAM TRIES TO ESCAPE THE SLITHERING PAWS . . .

MEANWHILE BUZZ HEARS SANDRA'S SCREAM. SCANNING GROUNDS, HE LEAPS TO HER RESCUE . . .

BUZZ STUMBLES INTO THE GIANT HALL AS THE ELDITICOON IS ABOUT TO DEVOUR SANDRA . . .

SCORNFUL SCREAMS WITH LAUGHTER AS BUZZ REALIZES HIS HELPLESSNESS, BUT

THE SCREAM WAS SCORNFUL ERROR. THE MONSTER DROPS SANDRA AND FORCES SCORNFUL INTO ITS MOUTH ! WITH A FLASH, BOTH DISAPPEAR . . .

WITH THE EVIL FORCE BROKEN THE TWO ARE SWEPT BACK TO THE "SENT . . .

BACK AT THEIR SHIP THEY FIND THAT THE VAPORISH BEINGS HAVE ASSUMED THEIR HUMAN FORMS .

BUZZ IS VOTED THEIR LEADER AND ALL IS HARMONY AND JOY ONCE MORE.
51
BUZZ CRANDALL RETURNS IN AN OTHER ADVENTURE NEXT MONTH!

LAFF RIOTS
By Jack Smiley
WANTED
"I'LL TEACH YOU TO MAKE FINE GESTURES!"
"THE CLOCK ARE FIVE TO ONE, BUT I CAN'T TELL ME WHICH PHONE IS RINGING!"
SARDINI THE MAGICIAN
"PARDON ME, BUT MAY I CUT IN?"
SORRY, MISTER, BUT YOU WILL HAVE TO WAIT AN HOUR FOR YOUR OTHER SHOE. I QUIT FOR LUNCH NOW!
MENTION STUDS, INC. CASTING OFFICE
"MAYBE DEY COULD USE US IN A TECHNICOLOR PICTURE"

CRASH BARKER AND THE ZOOM SLED

By CHAS. M. QUINLAN

CRASH BARKER, WORLD'S GREATEST TEST PILOT, LANDS HIS SENSATIONAL "ZOOM SLED" RIGHT INSIDE OF ITS HANGAR! HE FINDS THAT AN ATTEMPT HAS BEEN MADE BY A GANG OF FOREIGN SPIES TO STEAL THE PLANS OF THE SHIP DURING HIS ABSENCE. BART CLAY, SON OF THE AIRPORT OWNER, AND-BITTER ENEMY OF "CRASH", ALSO INTENT ON STEALING THE PLANS, INTERRUPTS THE SPIES AT WORK AND IS SHOT.

"CRASH" IS ALMOST ARRESTED FOR SHOOTING BART, BUT HE IS CLEARED BY HIS HANDYMAN, "CRASH" LAUGHS AND REVEALS THAT THE PLANS HAD BEEN SENT TO THE WAR DEPT.

"CRASH," AND HIS SWEETHEART, BETTY, ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE WITH "WHEEL" BARROW, HIS PAL, ON A PARTY IN CELEBRATION OF THE SUCCESSFUL FLIGHT OF THE "ZOOM SLED"!

COME ON, BETTY, THERE'S "WHEEL" WITH THE CAR!

HURRY UP! LET'S GET GOING!

WHERE SHALL IT BE... THE ROYAL INN?

RIGHT! THEY GOT GOOD MUSIC AND SWELL FOOD!

OK WITH ME!

THE LOVE-TAKING IS INTERRUPTED BY A FIGURE RUNNING TOWARD THEM FROM THE AIRPORT OFFICE.

HEY, CRASH! WAIT A MINUTE!

"IMPORTANT LOOKING LETTER FROM THE WAR DEPARTMENT"

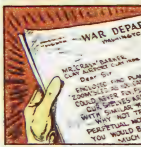
O.K., JOE. THANKS. GIVE IT HERE!

IT'S FROM WASHINGTON ALL RIGHT! I WONDER WHAT THEY WANT
WELL! WHY DON'T YOU OPEN IT AND SEE!!

"CRASH" READS THE LETTER AND BEGINS TO LAUGH HEARTILY...
HA-HA-HA! THIS IS FUNNY! HA-HA!

WHAT IS IT, "CRASH"? WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
I'LL LET YOU SEE IT, TOO!

HERE, READ IT YOURSELF! HA-HA-HA!


WAR DEPARTMENT
WASHINGTON, D.C.
MR. CRASH BARKER
CARE OF
ORBIT CITY
ENCLOSED ARE PLANS OF YOUR EVOLUTION SUPER-SPACE SHIP. SAW A CONSTRUCTION COMPANY OR CONTRACTOR COULD BUILD IT FOR YOU. WE CLAIM NOTHING IN THE DESIGN OF THIS SHIP. WITH SIMPLE INSTRUCTIONS ANYONE COULD BUILD ONE. WE HAVE NOT TRY BUILDING ONE OURSELVES. THE MOTION MACHINES ARE PERFECTION. YOU WOULD BE IDLE TO WORK YOUR THE MUCH BETTER. YOURS TRULY
SECRETARY OF WAR

WHAT ARE YOU TWO LAUGHING AT? I THINK IT'S POSITIVELY INSULTING!

I'M LAUGHING BECAUSE I'M GLAD I DIDN'T SEND THEM THE PLANS FOR MY NEW ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE GUN! HA-HA-HA-HA! I HAD THEY PROBABLY WOULD HAVE PUT ME IN AN INSANE ASYLUM!

SAY, LET'S FORGET IT AND ENJOY OUR CELEBRATION!
AND AWAY THEY GO ON THEIR SUCCESS PARTY!!!

LATER ON THE BALCONY OF THE ROYAL INN...
GOSH! I'M A LUCKY MAN, BETTY!

I'M NOT ONLY HAVE THE GREATEST SHIP IN THE WORLD, BUT ALSO THE SWEETEST GIRL!

MEANWHILE, JUST BELOW THE BALCONY...
SAY WUXTRA! WUXTRA!! READ ALL ABOUT IT!! SKY PIRATES STRIKE AGAIN! WUXTRA!!

EY SONNY! DOES IT REALLY SAY
ELL? OR ARE YOU JUST TRYING
TO MAKE SALES?THROW ONE UP!
IT'S THE TRUTH, MISTER!

HEY! I KNOW YOU! YOU'RE
"CRASH BARKER! GEE!

MY DAD SAYS YOU'RE THE
GREATEST PILOT IN THE WORLD.
I BET YOU COULD CATCH THEM
SKY PIRATES, EASY!

YEAH! I BET I COULD, TOO!
HERE, YOU CATCH THIS!

GEE! A WHOLE DOLLAR! I'M SORRY
MR. BARKER, I HAVEN'T GOT ENOUGH
CHANGE!

KEEP IT, SONNY! THAT'S 35¢ FOR
THE PAPER AND THE BALANCE FOR
THE COMPLIMENT!
OH BOY! THANKS
MR. BARKER! GEE
YOU'RE SWELL!

HERE IT IS BETTY! MAKE YOURSELF
COMFORTABLE, AND I'LL READ IT TO YOU!

SKY PIRATES
STRIKE AGAIN
POLICE AND MARINE
OFFICIALS STUMPED

THAT NEWSBOY GAVE ME AN
IDEA! TOMORROW MORNING YOU
AND I, AND I TAKE CARE IN THE
ROOM SUEDAND DO A LITTLE PIRATE
HUNTING! I'LL SHOW THOSE SNIVEL
INSPECTORS WHETHER MY
MACHINE IS A LAUGHING MATTER OR
NOT! NOW, LET'S
DANCE!

UNAWARE OF THE DIFFERENT TYPE OF PARTY SCHEDULED
FOR THE NEXT DAY, WHEELER BARROW WATCHES WHILE
"CRASH" AND BETTY DANCE.
YE SEE THAT COUPLE OUT THERE, BUDDY?
WELL, THEY'RE TWO OF THE SWELLEST
PEOPLE IN THE WORLD!

AT THE AIRPORT, ALL IS BUSY AND BUSTLING
"CRASH" AND "WHEEL" ARE BUSY MOUNTING THE UNTESTED ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE GUN ON THE ZOOM SLED WHILE THEY WAIT FOR THE ARRIVAL OF BETTY.
THERE, IT'S ALL LINED NOW, WHEEL!
HERE I AM, FELLOW WARRIORS! ARE WE ALL SET TO GO?
YEP! ALL SET, BETTY, YOU'RE RIGHT ON TIME!
THEY QUICKLY FINISH THEIR LAST MINUTE PREPARATIONS, AND THE "ZOOM SLED" FLASHES OUT OF THE HANGAR AND AWAY INTO THE AIR . . .
AFTER THE PIRATES OF THE SKIES!
CRUISING FAR OUT OVER THE OCEAN AT A THOUSAND MILES PER HOUR, THE THREE ADVENTURERS CAREFULLY SCAN SEA AND SKY FOR THE PIRATES . . .
GEE, MAYBE THEY AIN'T WORKIN' TODAY, "CRASH!"
SUDDENLY, BETTY GIVES A STARTLED CRY . . .
LOOK, "CRASH"! QUICK! OVER HERE, ON THIS SIDE!
AND FAR BELOW THEM, THEY SEE A BIG PLANE, MARKED WITH A SKULL AND CROSSBONES, MOORED ALONGSIDE A SMALL FREIGHTER.
"CRASH" THROWS THE "ZOOM SLED" INTO A STEEP CLIMB . . . AND THE PIRATES, HAVING FINISHED THEIR NEFARIOUS WORK, PREPARE TO LEAVE THE FREIGHTER.
I WONDER WHY YOU GUYS WE'RE TAKIN' OFF!

ABANDONING ITS VICTIM, THE PIRATE SOARS INTO THE AIR AND HEADS STRAIGHT FOR LAND . . .

"CRASH" CONTACTS THE PIRATES BY RADIO . . .

BOARD THE PIRATE SHIP . . .

IT'S A HOLES SHIP! RIGHT ABOVE US! HE SAYS HE'LL BLOW US UP IF WE DON'T LAND AND SURRENDER!
TELL HIM HE'S GOT TO CATCH US FIRST! HA-HA-HA!

FLYING AT A TERRIFIC SPEED, THE PIRATE IS SOON OVER LAND . . .

BUT THEY DON'T KNOW OF THE ABILITY OF THE ZOOM SLED!

A DEADLY FEAR GRIPS THE PIRATE CREW AS "CRASH" BARKER DROPS THE GUN GUYS INTO THE WING OF THE BIG PLANE . . .

COMPLETELY OUT OF CONTROL, IT PLUNGES TO EARTH!

AND EXPLODES!!

"CRASH" RADIOS THE MARINE POLICE . . .

YES . . . "CRASH" BARKER SPEAKING. . . I JUST SHOT DOWN THE SKY PIRATES! YES, I CAUGHT THEM RED-HANDED. . . THEY REFUSED TO SURRENDER, AND SAY. . . DON'T FORGET TO MENTION IN YOUR REPORT, THAT I WAS GIVING MY "RIDICULOUS HARE-BRAINED" ZOOM SLED. . . THANKS!!
ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH CRASH BARKER NEXT MONTH . . .

PLANET PAYSON

IN AN EFFORT TO OBTAIN INFORMATION ABOUT THE PERIOD BETWEEN 1900 AND 1980 A.D., PLANET PAYSON FLIES TO EARTH FROM HIS HOME ON VENUS.

By Dusty Rhodes

AT THE OPENING OF THE NEW YORK WORLDS FAIR IN 1939 A TIME CAPSULE CONTAINING REPRESENTATIVE ARTICLES OF THE TIME WAS BURIED.

SINCE THE BURIAL OF THE TIME CAPSULE, CENTURIES HAVE ELAPSED... IT IS NOW 3090 A.D.

1939

TIME CAPSULE BURIED AT WORLD'S FAIR!

AND DENSE JUNGLE COVERS THE RICHNESS AND CULTURE THAT WAS ONCE AMERICA...

SITE OF WORLDS FAIR IN 1939 NOW COVERED BY DENSE JUNGLE.

AFTER HOURS OF CAREFULLY CHARTED FLYING, PLANET GIVES A CRY OF TRIUMPH...

WE'RE HERE! MY INSTRUMENTS PROVE THAT WE'RE ONLY A MILE AWAY FROM THE TIME CAPSULE!

SOON LANDING A TOWER IS SET UP AND FINAL CALCULATIONS ARE MADE...

THIS IS THE PLACE ALRIGHT! MARK THE SPOT!

YES, SIR!

AS THE RAY CUTS INTO THE EARTH, DAYSON SPEAKS...

SAY PROFESSOR HOW DID THIS CAPSULE GET BURIED HERE?

ACCORDING TO EVIDENCE RECENTLY UNCOVERED, THIS WAS A STATE BACK IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY, NEW YORK STATE OR SOME SUCH NAME... ABOUT THAT TIME A GREAT WAR TOOK PLACE WHICH WIPED OUT...

THE TIME CAPSULE, HEAVILY COATED WITH THE THICK MUD OF CENTURIES IS FINALLY DRAGGED TO THE SURFACE...

NEARLY EVERYTHING AND EVERYONE ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH WAS KILLED BY GIANT ERUPTIONS FROM VOLCANOES WHICH COMPLETED THE JOB FOR CENTURIES THERE WAS BEEN NO LIFE ON EARTH!

WITH THEIR EQUIPMENT HURRIEDLY PACKED, DAWN AND THE SCIENTISTS ARE SOON ON THEIR WAY...

WE'RE ALMOST HOME, PROFESSOR!

AT THE RESEARCH INSTITUTE ON VENUS...

NO WONDER THEY HAD DENTISTS IN THOSE DAYS, LOOK WHAT THEY USED TO CLEAN THEIR TEETH WITH!

NEWS OF THE DISCOVERY IS FLASHED ABOUT THE CITY...

ALL EXTRA! SHOCKING DISCOVERY OF 20TH CENTURY RELICS BY DR. HAGUE!

THE PEOPLE LOOK WITH AMAZEMENT AT THE CUSTOMS OF YORE...

OH! I MUST SEE THESE MOVIES THEY SAY THEIR HEROINES ARE A SCREAM!

YES, AND THEY HAD QUEER BEAUTY STANDARDS!

THE NEWSREELS SHOWING MARCH-ING MEN BRING SHOUTS OF DERISION...
LOOK! THEY HAD ARMIES!
HA! HA!
BARBARIANS!

MEANWHILE, IN A SMALL VENUSIAN RESTAURANT, QUIET OBJECTOR TO HIS PLANET'S FORM OF GOVERNMENT READS NEWSPAPER DATED 1940...
THEY HAD DICTATORS....IT WOULD BE AN EASY THING TO PULL SOMETHING LIKE THAT HERE!

THE IDEA PLANTED IN HIS BRAIN HE LEAPS TO HIS FEET...
MEN! WE'LL HAVE AN ARMY! POWER AND GLORY ARE OURS!

BUT WE HAVE PEACE! WHAT DO WE WANT WITH WAR?
YOU FOOL!

OF WHAT VALUE IS PEACE WITHOUT POWER? FOLLOW ME AND YOU SHALL SEE!

RIK MOVES TO MERCURY, AND IN A FEW SHORT MONTHS, THE HILLS RESOUND TO THE MEASURED TREAD OF MARCHING FEET...

LEARNING ABOUT THE ASPIRING DICTATOR, THE MERCURIAN GOV-ERNMENT SENDS FOR DAYSON...
YES SIR!
IT'S UP TO YOU, PAYSON!

WE DON'T WISH TO GIVE ANY PUBLICITY TO THESE REBELS! TRY AND PERSUADE THEM TO FORGET THIS FOOLISH IDEA!

ENTERING THE ROCKET WHICH PAYSON HEADS FOR HIS SHIP...
PRETTY TOUGH ASSIGNMENT

AFTER A SHORT TRIP PLANET LANDS NEAR RIX'S HEADQUARTERS
PER INFORMANT JIMS THERE'S A BIG MEETING TODAY!

DRESSED IN A REBEL UNIFORM, PLANET INFILTRATES MEETING
WE GOT TO STOP THESE FOOLS!

INSIDE, RIX IS RAVING...
WE ARE READY! WE MARCH IMMEDIATELY!
YEA!
YEA!

RAPING TO HIS FEET, PAYSON THROWS A BOMBSHELL INTO THE MEETING...
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT! THERE ARE GOVERNMENT SOLDIERS ALL ALONG THE MOUNTAIN ROADS!

A CHANGE HAS COME OVER RIX. ALREADY HE HAS ADOPTED THE MUSTACHE OF HIS TWENTIETH CENTURY PROTOTYPE...
SEIZE HIM! BRING HIM HERE, QUICK!

PAYSON "ARGUES" WITH A SOLDIER TRYING TO CARRY OFF RIX'S CROWN
YOU'LL COME IN HANDY, PAL!

HAS GRABBING HIM BY THE HAIR, THE NECK AND HIS BELT...

PAYSON SWINGS HIM OVERHEAD...

AND WITH A MIGHTY EFFORT, PITCHES HIM INTO THE ONRUSHING SOLDIERS

PLANET FOLLOWS UP WITH SMASHING BLOWS...

OWAW!

SUDDENLY PAYSON IS TRAPPED IN A CORNER AND OVERWHELMED...

TWO LEERING NEANDERMEN DOME HIM BEFORE BUT...

WE HAVE A SPECIAL TREATMENT FOR SUCH YOU SAID... BE THE 6 FIRST TO TASTE IT!

AT A SIGNAL FROM THE LEADER PAYSON IS SUDDENLY PUSHED FORWARD AT THE SAME TIME, RAY SWINGS...

THAT'LL HOLD YOU!

PAYSON, SLIGHTLY STUNNED, FAKES (COMPLETE UNCONSCIOUSNESS) MEANWHILE...

COMPANIES, ATTENTION! FORWARD MARCH!

AT A RAPID PACE, THE SOLDIERS FILE FROM THE BUILDING...

THE DRILL FLOOR EMPTY, PAYSON LEAPS TO HIS FEET...

I'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

INTO THE HILLS PLANET RACES FOR HIS ROCKET SHIP...

PERHAPS A COUPLE OF BLASTS FROM THE RAY GUN WILL CHANGE THEIR MINDS!

A MOMENT LATER, PLANET IS IN THE AIR...

SPEEDING ABOVE THEM, PAYSON DROPS A DAY BOMB...
BOOM

THE POORLY TRAINED MEN BREAK RANKS AND RUN...
HELP!

SUDDENLY DIX SNARLS ORDERS...
GET THAT ANTI-ROCKET GUN GOING QUICK!

QUICKLY, A ROCKET GUN IS SET UP, BUT BEFORE IT CAN BE FIRED...

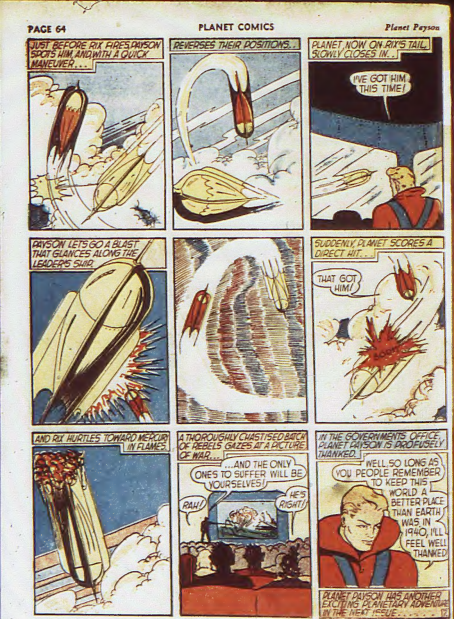
PLANET DISCOVERS IT, AND...
OH,OH! THEY'VE GOT A ROCKET GUN UP! I'D BETTER GET IT!

BLOWS IT TO BITS WITH A SINGLE, WELL-AIMED BOMB.

SUDDENLY DIX AND A HENCHMAN RUN LOAD A MODERN ROCKET GUN!
COME ON! WE'LL GET PAYSON OURSELVES!

THEY SHOOT UP AFTER PLANET.

BUSILY STRAFING THE GROUND TROOPS, PAYSON DOESN'T SEE DIX...


JUST BEFORE RIX FIRES, PAYSON SHOTS HIM A WITH A QUICK MANEUVER...
REVERSES THEIR POSITIONS...
PLANET NOW ON RIX'S TAIL, RONY CLOSES IN...
I'VE GOT HIM THIS TIME!
PAYSON LETS GO A BLAST THAT GLANCES ALONG THE LEADERS SIDE
SUDDENLY, PLANET SCORES A DIRECT HIT...
THAT GOT HIM!
AND RIX HURTLES TOWARD MERCURY IN FLAMES
A THOROUGHLY CHASTISED BACK OF REBEL'S GAZES AT A PICTURE OF WAR...
...AND THE ONLY ONES TO SUFFER WILL BE YOURSELVES!
RAH!
HE'S RIGHT!
IN THE GOVERNMENTS OFFICE, PLANET PAYSON IS ADORESSED'Y THANKED...
WELL SO LONG AS YOU PEOPLE REMEMBER TO KEEP THIS WORLD A BETTER PLACE THAN EARTH WAS IN 1940, I'LL FEEL WELL THANKED!
PLANET PAYSON HAS ANOTHER EXCITING PLANETARY ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE...

The Bull's-Eye on the Cover means

TOP-FLIGHT QUALITY—SMASHING ACTION-ADVENTURE!

WINNERS

IN THE MAY PLANET COMICS CONTEST

1st Prize $15.00, Bob Doherty, Fall River, Mass.
2nd Prize $5.00, Amy Rowe, Seattle, Wash.

One Dollar Each to:

Rose DeForte, Lawrence, Mass.
Stella Kiesle, Newark, N. J.
Bob Connelly, Taunton, Mass.
Aariel Peterson, Chicago, Ill.
Dicky Chesbrough, Grosse Point Pk., Mich.
Jack Hall, Lynn, Mass.
Elizabeth Day, Roxboro, N. C.
Arthur Birney, Washington, D. C.
Van Hetherly, Lampasas, Tex.
Stewart Fortel, Philip Corp., N. J.
Jack Hall, Lynn, Mass.
Walter Sinagert, Canadaqua, N. Y.
Joe Gilbert, Staunton, Va.
Georgana Printezeanu, Jersey City, N. J.
Jimmy Pagana, San Francisco, Cal.
Jack Hall, Lynn, Mass.
Paul Wodden, Chicago, Ill.
Jeanne Rebill, Portland, Ore.
James Cardwell, Rochester, N. Y.
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Jack Hall, Lynn, Mass.
Willard Bennett, Gambell, Alaska
Mary Collins, Winthrop, Mass.
Leonard Carter, Brunswick, Ala.
Robert Mauer, London, Ont.
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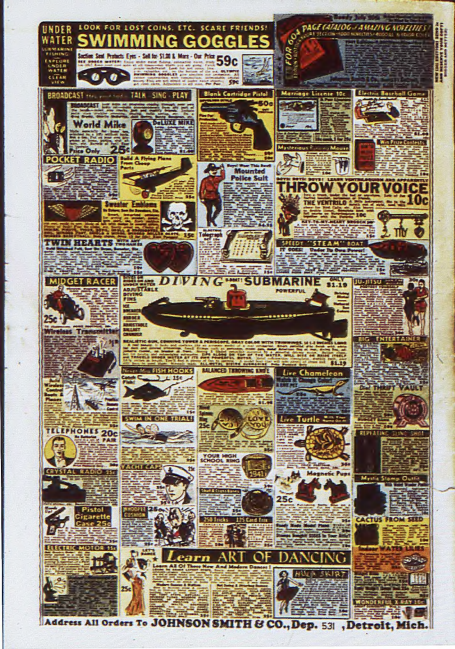
Henry Andreas, Pensacola, Fla.
Walter Baker, Venice, Ill.
Carol Kaplan, Brooklyn, Mass.
Stanley Sanders, Salt Lake City, Utah

Why Guess? Get the Best—

LOOK FOR THE BULL'S-EYE WHEN YOU BUY!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LOOK FOR LOST COINS, ETC. SCARE FRIENDS!
SWIMMING GOGGLES
Indian Seal Protects Eyes - Sell for $1.00 & More - Our Price 59c
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Learn All Of Them Now And Modern Dance
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LOOK FOR LOST COINS, ETC. SCARE FRIENDS!

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NEW 1941 EDITION! SEND 3¢ AND RESERVE YOUR COPY! BIGGER AND BETTER!

BROADCAST thru your radio TALK - SING - PLAY

BROADCAST your voice on programs coming through your own radio set—make announcements from any part of the house—indoor, wire circuit. Jests and mystify friends. Imitate radio stars; practice announcing, singing, radio acting, etc. Do a Bing Crosby, Charlie McCarthy, Jack Benny, Benny Goodman, etc.

World Mike

Made especially for home use, attached in a jiffy without tools. Not a toy. Put on your own programs at home, parties, club affairs, etc. Barrels of fun! Easy to operate.

Price Only 25c

DeLUXE MIKE

Large, substantial, all-metal mike. Practice radio stunts, broadcasting, announcing better than your own radio. Reproduces voice and sound clear tones with volume or no distortion. Regular table model can be held in hand. Outperforms mikes costing $1.00

POCKET RADIO

Tiny amazing midget pocket radio brings in programs within twenty-five miles of broadcasting station—even better under favorable conditions. Can be used anywhere and everywhere. Merely connect wire and ground wire, attach phone and tune in. No expense to operate. No static or noise. No batteries. No tubes. No crystal or cat's whisker. Just one unit. PRICE POSTPAID ONLY... 49c

SINGLE EARPHONE. Price Postpaid... 85c

Build A Flying Plane From Cheap Parts

Fly your own planes! Build plane telling how to build a few priced glider and motor type parts. 10 lessons. Flying Course in Ground School. Price 25c

Sweater Emblems

In Colors; Sew On Sweaters, Etc.

Smart, two-priced emblems for sewing on sweater, jacket, gym shirt, etc. Each emblem cut out, ready to sew. Made of felt with design in several colors. Plenty of each. Fine for clubs, etc. Easily sewed on. Choice of INDIAN, PIRATE, TIGER, DEVIL, SKULL & CROSSBONES, OWL, WINGED FOOT, SHIELD & WINGS, WINGED ROLLER SKATE, WINGED BASKETBALL. State choice. Price (3 for 49c) Each Postpaid... 15c

TWIN HEARTS WITH ANY TWO NAMES

Gold Stitched Felt, Sew On Dress, Sweater, Etc.

BOYS! GIRLS! Latest sensation! Beautiful colored felt hearts with any words "ME" and "YOU" on them. Two, one names sewed on in GOLD COLOR stitched over raised felt hearts. Two colors on sweater, swing coat, dress, jacket, gym suit, etc. 6" wide, 5½" deep. Great for school. Red and white. Specify whether SCHOOL STATE BOTH NAMES.

If for ADD Price Each Postpaid...

SINGLE HEARTS ... Heart Belongs to ... Price Each Postpaid...

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Blank Cartridge Pistol

REVOLVER STYLE

50c NOT PREPAID

Fine For Protection

Well made and effective. Patterned after latest type of pistol. Has safety device, ejector rod, hammer, trigger, cylinder. Takes 22 Cal. Blank Cartridges obtainable everywhere. Reproduces pistol shot sound. Clear tube with fitting for use in conjunction with regular table model can be held in hand. Outperforms mikes costing $1.00

BLANK CARTRIDGE PISTOL. Shipped by Express, Not Prepaid... 50c

100 BLANK CARTRIDGES. Shipped by Express, Not Prepaid... 50c

Boys! Wear This Swell Mounted Police Suit

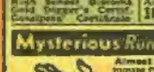
BOYS! Who wouldn't want to wear this swell uniform which is almost exact reproduction of the famous Royal Canadian Mounted Police Suit. And doesn't it look smart! Has bright, polished buttons. Smart red coat with four flap pockets, smartly made to look proud. Blue breeches with stripe running down side. Regulation Sam Browne shoulder belt with ring at back for carrying gun. Has large imitation gun. Trim hat. Badge and other ornaments that give that "million" look. Suit comes in sizes 4 to 14. Postpaid... $4.25

Marriage License 10c

A Fun License

Printed with real wording for fun. Only 10c each.

Your choice of Marriage Certificate, Doctor's Certificate, Death Certificate, Arrest Warrant, College Diploma, Divorce Certificate

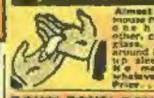


Use a Clever Certificate with Real Gold Seal. Lovers' Certificate, Engagement Certificate

One Arm Drivers' Certificate, Pilot's Certificate

10c each, 3 for 25c

Mysterious Running Mouse



Almost Alive! The little mouse runs from one hand to other, climbs up glass, turns around and goes to sleeve. No mechanism whatever. Price... 10c

Electric Baseball Game

Pitcher, Batter, Base Runner, Umpire, Fast Ball or Curve Ball, Foul Ball, Home Run, Out, Safe, Strike, Ball, Inning, Score Board, etc. Peter Nile Crowders, Texas Leaguers, Doubles, Triples, Home Run, Runner hit by Batted Ball, Out at Home, etc. Irregularities (if required) Price Each... 10c

Batteries, (2 required) Price Each... 10c

Electric, (Without batteries.) Price... $1.00

Win Prize Contests

This book may not make you rich, but it may show you how to make a good living. Tells some of the methods and principles of fantastic use in the big prize contests which are announced almost daily, according to reports from readers of the book, the contests are a real source of profit after overcoming some of the problems. Gives prize contest terms offered by prize contest editors. List of winning entries. Price Postpaid... 10c

BOYS! BOYS! BOYS! LEARN VENTRILOQUISM AND APPARENTLY THROW YOUR VOICE 10c

Into a trunk, under the bed or anywhere. Lots of fun fooling teacher, policeman or friends.

THE VENTRILO A little instrument, fits in the mouth out of sight, used with above for Bird Calls, etc. Also known as double throat. Complete book with full course on Ventriloquism 10c

Together with the Ventrilo

KEY-TO-MY-HEART BROOCH

A new style brooch that has a genuine key. Makes a real novelty for you to wear. The key insignia reads, "Key to My Heart," that is small and tiny, but looks like a real key. Comes out. A beautiful charm brooch that is exceptionally popular. Price Postpaid... 15c

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IT GOES! Under Its Own Power!

A well-balanced craft. Neat and graceful—a boat that is a real boat—in its own power. Floats on water. Has a real steam engine. Runs on alcohol. Is a real, high or work job. Made of metal throughout and well finely enameled. Has its own boiler arrangement and when filled with alcohol and lighted, runs for a long time. PRICE EACH BOAT POSTPAID... 15c

LARGER SIZED BOAT. Price Postpaid... 25c

MIDGET RACER

Complete Engine for 2 different models. The one illustrated can be built very cheaply. All about racers, engines, construction, parts, dimensions, dirt track racers, stock cars, midgets, dirt track racers, dimensions, plans. Also tells how to build a Bicycle Motor etc. FUN TO BUILD. Crammed & jammed full of information. Over 75 illustrations. PRICE POSTPAID, 25c.

25c

Wireless Transmitter

$1.00

Sends out messages by wireless. Can be used as a code practice set. Has a wireless receiver. A complete wireless set. Uses 2 tubes. Kit includes key, buzzer, tubes, wire, screws, nuts, bolts, etc. Also 2 tubes, sockets, resistor, condenser, switch, tube socket, etc., to build wireless receiver that makes it easy to receive messages. Has tuning coil, variable condenser, grid leak, etc. Also includes